

## "THE" ALLEN'S AGAIN OPEN.

Police Refuse to Close His Bleeker Street Pool-Room.

HAS TOO STRONG A "PULL."

Bettors Robbed, Their Wagers Being Taken After Races Have Been Run.

THIEVES' AND TOUTS' RESORT.

Business Transacted Now in the Room Formerly Used by Allen's Women Patrons.

"The" Allen is still conducting a pool-room at 146 Bleeker street. This is the same establishment that was visited by an "Evening World" reporter last Monday, and of which a complete exposure was made one week ago. And it was this place which was shut down that same afternoon upon receipt of mysterious message by Proprietor Allen.

At the time the matter was called to Capt. Eakin's attention, and a conference followed with Supt. Byrnes.

When "The" Allen, a week ago Saturday, proclaimed from the top step of the front stoop at 146 Bleeker street that he would defy all efforts to close his place, and that he enjoyed police protection of the most powerful sort, he seems to have known just what he was talking about.

Good Vacation Time.

Capt. Eakin went on his vacation on July 11, two days after "The" Allen received the "tip" that caused him to hastily order the pool-room closed. The captain will return on July 29. In the mean time, Supt. Lamey is in charge of the precinct, presumably with the mandate of his superior officer, and he is in charge of the precinct, presumably with the mandate of his superior officer, and he is in charge of the precinct, presumably with the mandate of his superior officer.

In fact, the Allen establishment was yesterday doing more business than before, owing to the opening of the racing season at Saratoga. This, combined with the bets taken on Brighton and Chicago races, made the place look more brisk, and certainly poured more money into the ever-open pockets of the man with a "pull."

Closed Two Days.

For two days after "The Evening World's" exposure no business was done at 146 Bleeker street. Then it was quietly resumed at the old stand, guardedly

at first, until, growing bolder day by day, it has assumed proportions presumably commensurate with those of the "pull" which makes it a possibility. So far as its relations with patrons are concerned, it is no nearer being "on the level" than formerly. Nothing like track odds are given, and the usual absence of compunction about taking a losing bet after a race has been won is still conspicuous.

"The" Allen has simply resorted to an old expedient, practiced by divers-keepers for years. The main pool-room of his house has been moved upstairs one floor higher, and is on the whole, better equipped though less roomy than the back parlor, which was formerly the place. There is also more likelihood of patrons remaining longer in the new apartment, because the sidewalk is further away. Again, there is less probability of the noise of a "scraps" which is apt to follow shady transactions, being heard in the street, as in the case which led to Allen's brief proclamation mentioned in "The Evening World" of last Tuesday.

Formerly the Women's Room.

The second floor room now used by Allen was once a bedroom of the house in the days when Bleeker street houses were less worn at the heels than now. It is about 20 by 17 feet, without a projection except that of the mantel piece. Facing the street are four windows, the blinds of which are drawn, the panes in the sashes being hidden by a cover consisting of a row of small, round, white knobs.

Access is gained by but one of the four doors opening into the pool-room. The door is a plain deal, and is kept closed by a latch. It is in the center of the room, and is the only door which is not closed by a latch.

On the ground floor is the same "fak" real estate, insurance and patent office, with Allen, posing as proprietor, seated at the little desk between the windows. A pocket guide to the district, and those who visit the place for the first time since the change to the upper floor, are met by a man in a dark suit, a little rear room, in which the telegraph wire and instruments are located. A short flight of steps leads to the second floor proper.

The front room is bare of furniture or ornament except that already mentioned, unless a Policeman Nugent may be classed as a guest. He is, however, a poor present, getting information to be sent to his own pool-room, as formerly. A front hall room is used as an office. One door opens into it from the hall, and through this pass only the trusted messengers and Allen himself. Inside are a cashier and a sheet writer.

The door leading from this room into the pool-room proper is kept locked, and is the only door which is not closed by a latch. The door is a plain deal, and is kept closed by a latch. It is in the center of the room, and is the only door which is not closed by a latch.

Simple Robberies.

"Here's your second betting at Saratoga," cries a voice from the hall room. "Come on, now, for this race. I'm going to close it up in a minute." John repeats this in a louder key, and the delinquents surrounding the Saratoga "percentage" card posted over the mantel hastily snatch blank slips from the convenient books and proceed to the hole with the bet and their initials recorded. As they are received the sheet writer copies them as called off. Once in a while they are called off wrong, and yesterday a bet on "Keppan for place" was about to be recorded as a losing horse, but for the sharp ears of the youth who handed it in.

Afraid to Protest.

The young fellow who made the bet looked dazed for a moment. Then he realized that he had been scolded, looked angry, and started around indignantly. His eye met only the fierce glare

in those of the ruffianly henchmen, as he concluded to pocket the experience at its cost.

Offs are posted on three cards in this room, including those on races at Brighton, Saratoga and Chicago. To get these odds, the houses and the first and second betting, complete information is carried from the tracks direct to the pool-room. To how much advantage information regarding the finishes, is used in betting has been shown in the instance mentioned above.

Touts and Thieves.

In the crowd yesterday were quite a number of well-dressed young fellows, who were playing small sums on Saratoga and Brighton races. Most of these were in love with touts and thieves, who were playing small sums on Saratoga and Brighton races. Most of these were in love with touts and thieves, who were playing small sums on Saratoga and Brighton races. Most of these were in love with touts and thieves, who were playing small sums on Saratoga and Brighton races.

Police "Dead to the World."

After securing sufficient evidence, "The Evening World" reporter went around to the Mercer street station-house, to see what the police had done with the Allen establishment. He found that the police had done nothing, and that the Allen establishment was still open.

PUNCHED THE CONDUCTOR.

Madigan Held in \$300 for Trial, Charged with Assault.

William Healey, of 208 East Ninety-sixth street, a conductor on a Third Avenue cable car, was complainant in the Tombs Police Court this morning against Michael Madigan, twenty-six years old, an expressman of 351 Madison street, whom he charged with assault.

Madigan was a passenger on an uptown car last night, and when the car reached the Bridge he got into an altercation with Healey over his fare. He closed the argument by punching Healey in the eye.

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## PEDDLER'S ALLIES ARRESTED.

Tower and Wife Interfered with Fruit Inspector Fox.

The Offender He Wanted to Arrest Got Away.

Mrs. Ellen Tower, of Staten Island, and her husband, Abe, were arraigned in Essex Market Court today for interfering with the arrest of a banana vendor by Fruit Inspector Fox, of the Health Department.

Fox smelled the banana cart from afar, and, following up his nose, located the decayed fruit at the corner of Division and Orchard streets. Fox had been making more than usually strenuous efforts to detect violations of the Wholesome-Food law ever since the Board of Health's pronouncement, declaring extraordinary danger to life in feasting on fruits, and other delectable gastronomic wares sold on the streets.

Consequently he was glad to watch one of the violators at work, and was about to place his man under arrest when Mrs. Tower made him hold back and not dare touch the "offender."

Fox vainly tried to explain matters. Mrs. Tower would be satisfied with nothing short of the vendor's release, and the latter, seeing that he was not to be arrested, turned on his heels and disappeared.

Mrs. Tower began to shriek, and her husband took a hand in it, and, clutching Fox by the collar, he began to make off with his peddler.

The result was a pell-mell fight in which the four contestants came in with varying fortunes until the officers succeeded in landing them high and dry upon a push-cart and in holding them down while somebody else propelled the cart to the court-house.

Mrs. Tower then pleaded that she had a three-month-old baby at home, and was allowed to go with a reprimand. Her husband was fined \$5.

The peddler, the cause of all the trouble, got away.

Inspector Fox subsequently consoling himself by arraigning Moses Anglo, of 127 Broome street, and Ausse Joseph, of 239 Broome street, each of whom was placed under \$500 bail for trial at Special Sessions, charged with selling unwholesome food.

The result of yesterday's raids was the seizure of 2,500 pounds of decayed fruit.

FORGED AND PAWNED.

Louis Langenien Admits Defrauding His Father.

Louis Langenien, twenty-three years old, of 47 East Thirty-eighth street, was held in \$200 bail for trial in the Harlem Police Court, this morning, charged with having forged several checks.

His father, Moritz Langenien, a tobacco manufacturer, was the complainant. He said that his son took two bank checks and made out one for \$5, and one for \$5, and signed his father's name to them. On the 10th of July he realized \$2 and a gallon of whiskey of brandy from Philip Hess, of 29 Flushing avenue, Brooklyn.

While he knew that he had been defrauding his father, he had no money to keep his children from starving, and hurried away, leaving her offspring in the care of her inhuman husband.

She said that the baby has been ill about a month, and that she had the child treated by an "Evening World" physician, and also at the De Witt Dispensary.

Stewart was arrested.

The Midsummer Sale of Messrs. McClain, Simpson & Co.

The well-known Eighth Avenue house-furnishings is now a great centre of attraction for persons interested in house-furnishings. It is truly remarkable the many tempting bargains that may be had at this enterprising and progressive house. Among the things that may be had are: a beautiful extension table, antique chairs, which may be had for \$2.50, and is ordinarily sold for double that price. There are thousands of other bargains in clocks, lamps, chairs, red rockers, baby carriages, parlor and dining-room suits, etc.

## LEFT THE CHILDREN TO DIE.

David Stewart's Little Ones Found Starving.

One Taken to Hospital in a Dying Condition.

David Stewart, Jr., and his sister, Mary, aged respectively five and two years old, who were found in a starving condition last night in the rooms of Patrick Blake, on the top floor of 45 East Eighteenth street, were this morning committed into the care of the children's Society by Justice Meade, at the Yorkville Police Court. A third child, their sister Lizzie, six months old, was found wasted away to a skeleton, and is dying at Bellevue Hospital.

They are the offspring of David and Mary Stewart. He is a clerk in Good's News Agency, at Thirty-second street and Sixth Avenue, but has not supported his family for months. The mother, with her three children, has been compelled to live on the charity of her mother and friends. Policeman Conroy, of the East Twenty-second street station, learned last night of the three starving children being in Blake's apartments.

He saw at a glance that the youngest child was dying from hunger. It was removed to the hospital, and the two other children were taken to the Yorkville Police Court, where they were fed and clothed.

The policeman was in the room the mother of the children appeared. She was almost heartbroken. Blake told her the husband had left her, and she had been in the house a few hours previous. Mrs. Stewart wanted to take her children to her mother, Mrs. Rosanna Coffey, at 74 Second Avenue.

She wept and wrung her hands in anguish when told that she could not have the children any longer. She said her husband had never contributed to the support of herself and children. Until three weeks ago they had lived at 30 Seventh Avenue. They were then dismissed, and since then she and her children have been compelled to live upon the charity of friends.

On Sunday evening, driven to despair, she took the three children to Good's News Agency, where her husband was employed. She said that she found him playing cards with a number of other men. He refused to give her any money, although he knew that she and her children were suffering from hunger.

At this she told him that as long as he had money to play cards he had money to keep his children from starving, and hurried away, leaving her offspring in the care of her inhuman husband.

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## CHARLIE WASN'T WORRYING.

Farm Hand Schroeder Ran Away from Home with Him.

Says He Was Drunk and Is Now Very Repentant.

A bright-looking little boy of seven, well-dressed and chipper, and a rather rough-looking man were found wandering near Chatham Square yesterday afternoon by an Oak Street policeman and were sent to Police Headquarters, where it was learned they corresponded with the description of two missing people from near Paterson, N. J.

The boy was Charlie Knicker, the son of a farmer at Lower Peekskill, about four miles from Paterson. The man was Henry Schroeder, a farm hand employed by Charlie's father, who ran away with the boy Sunday.

Schroeder said that drink caused the kidnapping. He was quite intoxicated when he harnessed up a horse and buggy to drive to church Sunday morning. Charlie was with him, and when they started, Schroeder thought he would rather go to New York, so he drove to Greenwood Lake, where he sold the horse and rig for \$5. Then the two went to the nearest railroad station and took a train for New York.

They wandered about Sunday, and Schroeder had several more drinks. He found himself in a Bowery lodging-house yesterday morning after a night's sleep. He had one cent in his pocket. The boy had one cent. Schroeder thinks he was robbed during the night.

He was very repentant at Jefferson Market Court today, where he was taken by Central Police Detective George Moran, and told Justice Hogan that he had meant no harm to the boy.

Contrary to expectation, the parents of the lad were not in court. A telegram had been received from the Paterson Chief of Police saying he would be on hand, but he did not arrive. So Justice Hogan sent the boy back to the Jersey Society to be taken care of, and Schroeder was remanded to Police Headquarters pending the arrival of the New Jersey authorities.

NOT SURE IT WAS DUMONT.

An Ex-Broker Accused of Accosting Women in the Park.

A man of apparent refinement and respectability, Henry D. Dumont, forty-nine years old, of 281 St. James place, Brooklyn, at one time a well-known Wall Street broker, was arraigned this morning at Yorkville Police Court. Park Police Officer McGinty charged Dumont with insulting women in Central Park.

Policeman McGinty, who is assigned to special duty in the park, claims to have seen Dumont accost several women yesterday. He followed him, and says he saw him speak to a young woman.

Whatever Dumont said to the woman she resented indignantly, and Policeman McGinty, stepping up, asked her if she knew the man. She said she did not, and Dumont was thereupon arrested, and taken to the East Sixty-seventh street station.

The complainant said she was Mrs. Minnie Webber, twenty-seven years old, of 121 West Twenty-first street. Dumont accused her of being a prostitute, and she was thereupon arrested, and taken to the East Sixty-seventh street station.

This morning Mrs. Webber would not swear that Dumont was the man who had accosted her, while McGinty was positive that he was.

Justice Meade gave the ex-broker the benefit of the doubt and discharged him.

Schooner Mitchell Drifting Away.

A dispatch received this morning from the Monmouth Beach Life-Saving Station, states that the schooner Robert H. Mitchell, which was stranded on Saturday afternoon, is drifting to the south. The life-saving crew will go out and try to secure her.

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## HE FLED FROM HIS MOTHER.

Little Frank Rooney Creates Excitement in Court.

Mrs. Egan Has Cared for Him, but His Mother Wants Him Now.

Mrs. Belle Warner, of Chicago, whose husband, Louis Henry Warner, is said to be a wealthy druggist in that city, has begun legal proceedings in the Supreme Court here to get possession of her ten-year-old son, Frank Rooney, who is also known as Frank Warner and Frank Egan.

The boy is now in possession of Mrs. Julia Egan, of Bensonhurst, who is a wealthy woman, and it is said has made the boy one of her heirs.

"It was a charming thing the boy created considerable excitement by screaming at the top of his voice and running away from his mother when she attempted to caress him."

Mrs. Warner was formerly the wife of Frank Rooney, and secured a divorce from him several years ago. Recently she married Druggist Warner. Young Rooney had been living with Mrs. Egan for the past seven years. In her petition, Mrs. Warner states that when she was in poor circumstances she placed her son in Mrs. Egan's care temporarily. About eighteen months ago, Mrs. Warner says she placed the boy in a hospital, and subsequently Mrs. Egan took the child away from the hospital and asked to be allowed to keep him until he recovered.

Mrs. Egan, who is a handsome woman, was in court with the boy to-day. She was represented by Lawyer John D. Townsend. In her answer, Mrs. Egan states that she has had the boy for some time, and that she has been very much pleased at his being in such good hands. She says that when he first came to her, she was very much pleased at his being in such good hands. She says that when he first came to her, she was very much pleased at his being in such good hands.

Mrs. Egan says that both she and her husband have become very much attached to the boy. She alleges that the boy's father called to see him a few weeks ago and seemed greatly pleased at his being in such good hands. She says that Rooney told her on that occasion that his wife had left him and gone to live with a druggist in Chicago, and that if he ever saw her again he would kill her.

Mrs. Egan has put \$500 in trust for the boy, which he is to receive when he is twenty-one if he remains with her. She alleges that the mother is not a fit person to have the care of the child.

Justice Stover reserved decision, but directed that in the mean time the boy should remain with Mrs. Egan. It was at the conclusion of the proceedings that Mrs. Warner rushed towards the boy to caress him, and he screamed and ran away from her. Finally Mrs. Warner got hold of the boy and put her arms around him. The court officers interfered and prevented a further scene. The boy left the court under the escort of Lawyer Townsend and a policeman.

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## KILLED FOR A CENT.

Banana Peddler Tamasso Murdered in Mulberry Bend.

Francisco Colacello, the young Italian who was arrested on suspicion of having stabbed and killed his fellow-countryman, Giuseppe Tamasso, in a row over two bananas in front of 114 Mulberry street about 9 o'clock last night, was arraigned in the Tombs Court this morning.

Policemen Burke and O'Rourke, who arrested him shortly after the stabbing, are satisfied, however, that they have the right man. He was positively identified last night by Mrs. D. Volpe and her young son, Charles, as being the murderer. Mrs. Volpe said that Colacello was walking unsteadily along through Mulberry street, as if he had been drinking. Just then Tamasso, with a pushcart loaded with bananas, stopped in front of No. 114, where Mrs. Volpe and her son were sitting.

They saw Colacello stop and ask the price of the bananas. Then he threw a cent on the cart. Tamasso said something that apparently made Colacello angry, for he whipped out a knife and lunged fiercely with it at Tamasso and then ran away.

Late last night the police arrested Antonio Salama, Tony Fartonnato, Tony Appero, of 116 Mulberry street, and Giovanni Tomaturo, of 120 Mulberry street, who were eye-witnesses of the crime.

They identified Colacello as the murderer.

Justice Ryan in the Tombs Court this morning held Colacello to await the decision of the Grand Jury. The witnesses were sent to the House of Detention.

When a Woman Has Constant Backache, she cannot walk or stand, her duties are heavy burdens, and she is utterly miserable.

The cause is some derangement of the uterus or womb. Backache is the sure symptom. For years Sarah Holstein, who lives at 7 Perry St. in Lowell, Mass., suffered with falling of the womb.

The best doctors failed to relieve her, and as a last resort she purchased six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Now she is a well woman.

The dreadful pain in her back stopped after taking the second bottle. She wishes she had taken it sooner, and saved both money and years of suffering. This Vegetable Compound is the one unfailing remedy for female complaints.

Leather Goods.

These grain leather combination card cases and pocketbooks, their price 39c. at .15.

These Shopping Bags, with pull strings and leather handles and outside pocket, their price 39c. at .12.

These 12-14 Grain Leather Bags, their price 98c. at .39.

These Silk Belts with fine silver-plated buckles, their price 49c. at .10.

Lightning Egg-Beater, with glass measuring jar. .16.

75c. Silks 39c.

Magnificent quality real Japanese Habutai Silk, all colors, light and dark, these are lovely colorings as they were dyed in Lyons and imported by them to be sold to the best trade only. H. & M.'s price 75c. at .31.

One big lot of Figured India Silks, on black and colored grounds, in neat small designs, also stripes and floral effects, similar goods were sold in our regular stock from 40c. to 50c. H. & M.'s price 50c. at .27.

One small lot of Figured India Silks, on tan, brown and black grounds, with pretty floral design. This lot has but a few hours. H. & M.'s price 45c. at .1.

Striped Velvets in about 20 different styles, self colors, also illuminated and rainbow effects. H. & M.'s price 75c. at .16.

Black Gros Grain Silks will be very much worn during the fall and winter. Of these Hecht & Morris had a very large and complete stock. Now we are offering them at about half their prices. This is an unusual opportunity to secure a genuine bargain.

Extra fine quality Black Gros Grain Silks, rich cashmere finish, warranted all pure silk. H. & M.'s price \$1.25, at .75.

Superior quality Black G. G. Silks, very lustrous and excellent wearing quality. H. & M.'s price \$1.50, at .9